



Big Day



👁 149 ✓ 12 ★ 10

Chapter 1 by Phantim

My cat was staring at me again....

"No," I tell her.

She kept staring at me.

"No!" I say.

More staring.

"Ugh, FINE! I will do it!" I finally concede.

Chapter 2 by Comp Som "CS" Anichi



My cat purred happily over her victory, like she always did.

"The things I do for you..." I tell her.

She just kept quiet and followed me to the kitchen.

"You're impossible, you know that?" I tell her. See more of Story Wars

She just continued to follow me.

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"Hehe, I guess it's partly my fault for giving in so easily," I finally admit.

Chapter 3 by Shelby Lawrence



Then she jumped onto the kitchen counter. And bowed her head. A hole appeared in the wall, and she beckoned to it. "Here we go." She meowed.

Chapter 4 by Comp Som "CS" Anichi



It was time again.

"The usual?"

She nodded.

"Alright, then." I grab a scarf that sat on the kitchen chair and tied it like a cape around me.

"Onwards!" I pose in a dramatic point-to-the-future kind of pose as my scarf blew heroically in the wind.

My cat just flipped her tail and proceeds inside the hole.

I jump in after her.

Chapter 5 by Comp Som "CS" Anichi



Colors flowed like streams behind us as we fell through the magical hole.

The fall ended abruptly when we landed on top of a hay stack. I scrambled out and ended on my stomach. I propped my head up with my hands, and blew the hay out of my mouth and face. My cat just scrambled out of the hay, and shook the hay out of her fur. For fun, she decided to do it in front of me.

"Really, the things I do for you..." She went up to me and licked my face.

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"I think we have to jump again." My cat nodded. Another hole opened up near the wall.

"Well, we have no choice now do we?" We jumped in again, and this time, landed feet first on solid ground.

My cat leaped out of my arms, and headed to the large building that looked like the Taj Mahal, except that the main dome looked like it had kitty ears. There was a gate in front of it, and hanging from the door frame was a rope; the "doorbell". My cat jumped and bit the end, pulling it. A large "ding dong" resounded. Immediately, the door opened. I carried her once again and continued inside.

"Now, let's go see Mipthan."

Chapter 6 by Phantim



/Ugh/, not him again, I thought. Mipthan, the 5th dimensional Cat Pharaoh. That guy was really full of himself and it made trips out here a real pain in the butt. His chefs did cook some really good fish filets though.

As we walked down the lavish golden hallways though, something didn't feel right. I could tell my cat noticed it too, her ears leaned back and she felt a little stiff. I was worried. She was usually calm no matter what. When we got to the throne room though, I could tell something was horrible wrong. There was a few things I noticed, but it was all the blood that really have it away...

Chapter 7 by Van T.



"Uhh... hello?" I called out into the empty chambers. Usually this place was so full of life and energy, servants and visitors alike walking and talking throughout the majestic hallways. But it was silent, not a noise to be heard except for me and my shoes making echoes with each step.

I looked down at the cat, who looked right back up at me. We both knew something terrible must have happened. "Lets go to Mipthan's chambers, maybe he's there. Maybe he knows what

happened." I suggested. My cat nodded in agreement and we dashed through the halls all the way to the grand throne room with the golden throne.

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would almost always be seated. Surprisingly, he was there, but he was curled in a frightened little ball and shaking like a leaf. When he heard my footsteps, he peeked over and saw us, his big yellow eyes lighting up and contrasting the jet-black fur.

"Oh! Ambassador Mitzariah! You've arrived!" He called, leaping down from the throne. Mitzariah was my cat's 'proper' name, but it was such a mouthful. I always preferred 'Mitzi'

Chapter 8 by Comp Som "CS" Anichi



Mitzi strode across the room with her head regally high like noble nobility, and graceful as a professional supermodel (even though she acts nowhere near both) and stopped just in front of the throne, bowing in front of Mipthan.

Mipthan smiling, bent down and patted her head unceremoniously with his large soft, paws. I couldn't resist a silent giggle as I saw notice her eyebrows scrunched up, slightly annoyed at being pet. She actually doesn't like being touched or fussed about, even by me (she ends up scratching me). Of course, Mipthan was the exception, so Mitzi tolerated it. I saw her glaring me. I might hear from her later (in the form of more scratching).

I walked slowly towards him, my sneakers stepping evenly on the floor with each step, eyeing him from head to toe looking for a telltale sign of something odd or out of place.

"Heya, Mipthan." I coolly greeted, raising my hand slowly.

He looked up, and eyes and mouth opened wide.

"Retainer Trishiana!" He shouted, as for a split second, he bent down like a spring, then recoiled; lunging towards me with arms wide open for a hug. Soon, I was enveloped by the warmth and fuzzyness of his fur - and was slightly choking from the combination of being unable to breathe and his less-than-bear-strong grip.

"Hey, I told you to call me Trish, remember?" I laugh a bit, hugging him back.

"Gasp!" He pushed me away and held me at arms' length. "Never will I address my favorite ambassador's retainer so... unofficially."

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Although I was just considered a lowly retainer of Mipthan's favorite ambassador, he would always treat me like a close friend. He would send for Mipthan, and I would know that when Mitzi would stare at me, signaling me that it was time. I would find traveling to be a hassle, since Mipthan's scientist could never get the portal coordinates right, and I would be jumping in various places, like the barn, the grade school gym, even on top of a 2nd floor house in England.

However, when I would finally arrive, Mipthan would always greet me with a crushing hug. And we would sit down over our fish fillets, as the cat ambassadors from all over the country would gather.

All though lately, it seemed like Mipthan grew a bit distant, not calling as often. And when he did call me, he would only meet with the cats, and would send me off to the game room (where he would send me when he was too busy with the cats). There were awesome games, but, I would rather have fun with them than alone.

It was the first time in along time since we laughed together like this, and I felt he knew that too. As we laughed, other cat heads peeked out to see what was the matter. Some heads popped out from the windows, the curtains, from behind the pillars; as they wondered what was happening. Mitzi turned up her nose and walked towards me, taking a place at my side.

Pearls of giggles started to erupt from the cats in the room, and a wave of it rose and fell. Soon, everyone was laughing with us.

Didn't he call me today to announce the next dimensional Cat-Pharaoh or something? I was going to confront him about some rumor him being sick or something. It was suppose to be a big day or something. I kinda forgot it all as we laughed our worries that day.

It was a moment I cherished the rest of my life.

When the laughter died down, a voice broke through.

"Um, guys. Could we start the coronation already?" Mitzi spoke up.

Mipthan and I stared at her, and we started laughing again.

Mitzi just scrunched up her eyebrows and said,

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